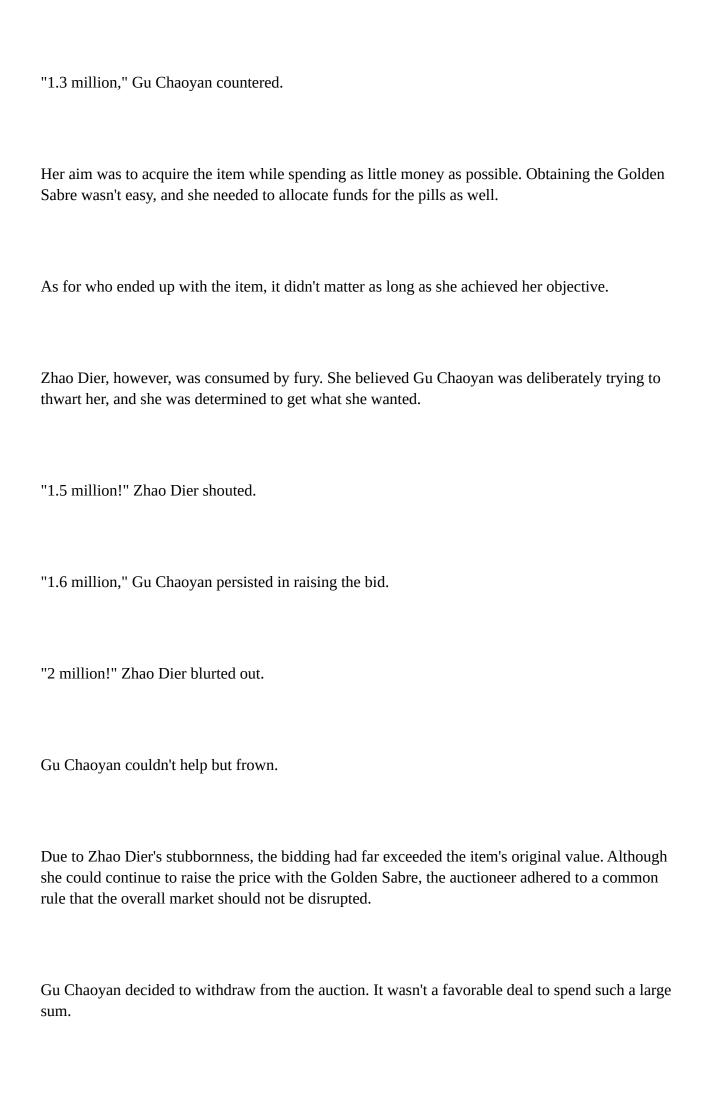
Divine 1891

Chapter 1891 Slap On Face 6
They hadn't anticipated that someone else would intervene.
This individual held the authority token from Haitian Auction House, a token possessed by very few people.
Their initial plan had been to steal the spotlight, but now they found themselves more intrigued by watching the unfolding spectacle rather than being part of it.
Upon hearing the bid of 600,000, Zhao Dier recognized Gu Chaoyan's voice.
Her anger intensified—she believed Gu Chaoyan was purposely challenging her.
"800,000 gold sabers," Zhao Dier declared, determined to secure the bid for herself. Piaomiao Pavilion truly had formidable resources.
"900,000," Gu Chaoyan persisted.
"1.2 million!" Zhao Dier's frustration prompted her to escalate the bidding.



"2.1 million!" Gu Chaoyan exclaimed with a final bid.
Zhao Dier, caught up in the excitement, was determined to keep going.
Before she could voice her bid, the auctioneer stepped forward and announced, "2.1 million gold knives, which already exceeds the original value of the black iron. We cannot proceed with the auction. If you're willing to pay 2.1 million gold knives for ownership of the black iron, you may come forward and claim it."
Zhao Dier stomped her foot in clear displeasure.
She had intended to outdo Gu Chaoyan with her golden blade!
What was happening?
Reluctantly, Zhao Dier refrained from agreeing.
Wuxing offered her some consolation. "Elder Miss, this is a low-level, high-grade magical weapon enchanted armament. One million gold sabers would have been a fair price. Even encountering it would make others covet it. A bid of 1.5 million gold sabers was already quite substantial, and 2.1 million gold sabers is excessively high. If we continue to pursue it at such a price, we may face backlash from many people, including the Elders of Piaomiao Pavilion."

"..."

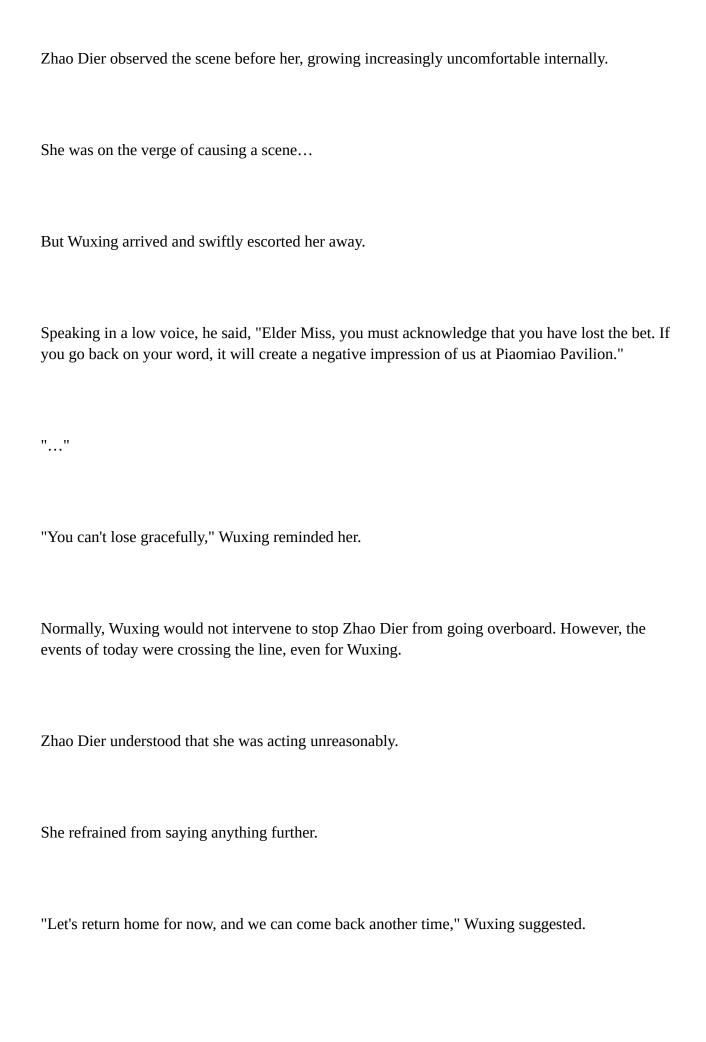
"In that case, you can try your best to gain the iron's recognition as the master. If it does, we will still have achieved some recognition today. Otherwise, we'll end up with more losses than gains!"
Upon hearing Wuxing's words, Zhao Dier calmed herself.
Wuxing was right. Spending too much money to reclaim the item would reflect poorly on her in the eyes of the Elders. Chapter 1892 Slap On Face 7
If Zhao Dier could successfully gain the iron's recognition as her master, it would serve as an explanation when she returned home. Additionally, it would allow her to surpass Gu Chaoyan and elevate the standing of Piaomiao Pavilion.
Her father had always advocated for such opportunities.
During these turbulent times, it was unsettling news for smaller sects. They might struggle to protect their own sects, but for Piaomiao Pavilion, it presented an opportunity. They could seize this chance to strengthen themselves and potentially unite these sects in the future.
Therefore, Zhao Dier began devising a plan for herself. She aimed to leave a favorable impression on those around her, solidifying her path towards becoming the Head of the Pavilion.
Feeling motivated by her thoughts, Zhao Dier addressed Wuxing, "Wuxing, you're right. That's what I'll do. You're a senior brother, and you're capable as well. Just follow my lead. If I can attain my desired position in the future, you will surely rise to a higher position rather than being suppressed by the Elders."

In the past, Wuxing would have been elated by such words.
After all, he had once crafted a plan for Zhao Dier, but she had never approved of it.
But now
For some reason, he felt hesitant. It wasn't that he doubted Zhao Dier's capabilities; she had always been intelligent, as long as she didn't become irrational.
He knew that Zhao Dier and himself were not on good terms. If he were to stay by her side, it would undoubtedly create difficulties with Lingyun.
"Elder Miss, let's discuss this further when we return home," Wuxing suggested.
Zhao Dier nodded, not expecting Wuxing to decline. Instead, he confidently stepped forward.
Zhao Dier took it upon herself to approach the situation directly, while Gu Chaoyan instructed Sword One to follow up.
Zhao Dier arrived at the scene and immediately noticed Sword One. Her expression turned sour as she glared at Gu Chaoyan. "Gu Chaoyan, are you mocking me? You deliberately arranged for your servant to provoke me, didn't you?"

And now she was competing with a mere servant for a piece of black iron?
She couldn't believe she had stooped so low.
Gu Chaoyan frowned, feeling exasperated. She detested encountering Zhao Dier, who always seemed to create unnecessary drama and only cared about who she was competing with. It was a waste of her time.
"Sword One likes the iron, and it's for her. She should be the master. Can't you just focus on your own affairs instead of constantly making assumptions?" Gu Chaoyan replied impatiently, not wanting to engage further with Zhao Dier.
Hearing Gu Chaoyan's words, Zhao Dier became even more infuriated. What did she mean by that? Was she insinuating that Zhao Dier was always trying to compete with her? Who did she think she was?
Zhao Dier was about to demand an explanation from Gu Chaoyan when the auctioneer intervened, clearly tired of the lengthy dispute. He reminded Zhao Dier directly, "Elder Miss, do you still wish to acquire the black iron? If not, you can have this girl make the black iron recognize you as its master."
"Yes!" Zhao Dier refused to give up.
Without hesitation, she approached and attempted to take hold of the iron. However, as soon as the iron came into contact with her hand, it swiftly twisted and deformed.

Zhao Dier was caught off guard by the iron's unexpected resistance. Annoyed, she exerted her magical power to forcibly bring the iron to her side.
The black iron reacted as it came into contact with her magical power. Chapter 1893 Slap On Face 8
The black iron transformed into a pool of liquid, leaving Zhao Dier dumbfounded. She hesitated to touch the liquid, unsure if she had been deceived. Frustrated, she called out, "Wuxing, come and pick it up!"
The auctioneer shook his head subtly.
Xuantie, the black iron, would rather remain as a liquid than be in Zhao Dier's hands. There was no need to force the issue.
The auction house operated with a human touch, even though it was an auction house. magical weapons and pills like the iron were different from mere objects; they possessed emotions and had the ability to choose their masters.
Fortunately for Zhao Dier, there was someone who could contend with her. Otherwise, it would be a great loss for the iron.
Sword One, intrigued by the liquid, approached and witnessed its magical properties. She had never encountered such a flexible weapon before.
As Sword One drew near, the liquid reformed into a solid iron, bouncing in front of her. Sword One instinctively reached out and grasped the iron, which transformed into a splendid silver sword—no longer rough and unsightly, but sleek, sharp, and beautiful.



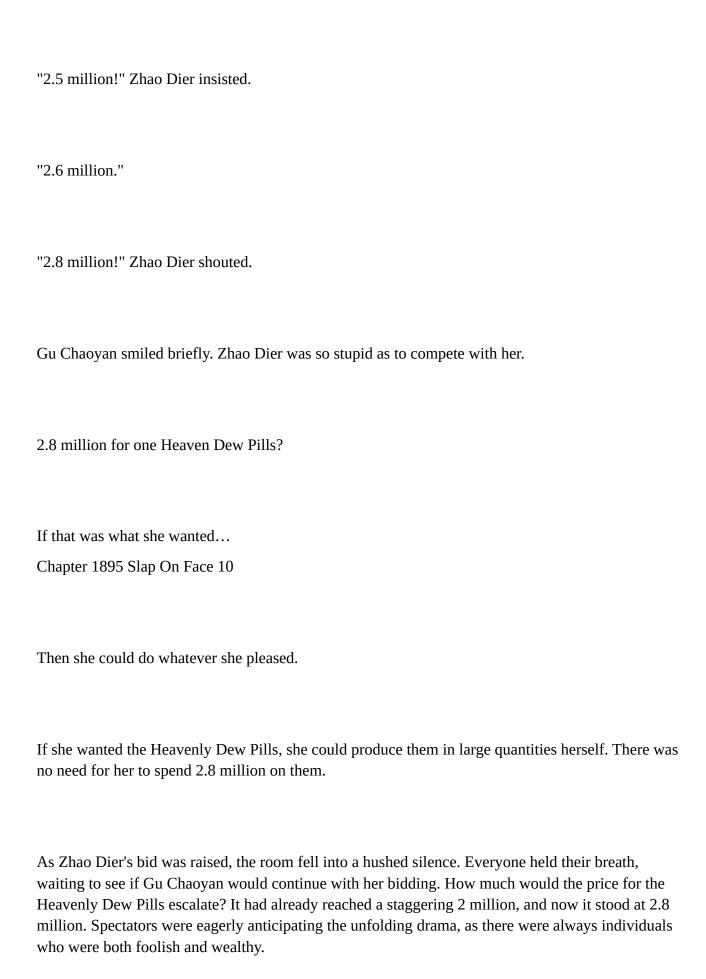


"No, I'm not unconvinced.	giving up today. I must take something from her," Zhao Dier insisted, still
Wuxing could pleased.	dn't prevent her from pursuing her own course of action, so he allowed her to do as she
Meanwhile, h	ne would keep an eye out for Lingyun and attempt to exchange a few words with her.
As long as Zl	nao Dier didn't cross the line
-	gently patted the iron on Sword One's head, finding the items at the auction house ng. She decided to browse through them further.
well as Fu Ba	
Chapter 1894	Slap On Face 9
•	had no intention of dwelling on the intermediate-grade Dharma artifacts and enchanted nstead, she proceeded directly to the area where the high-grade Dharma artifacts were led.
Among the rearmaments as	emaining items on the list, there were only five Dharma artifacts and enchanted vailable.
special dew a	was a high-level pill called the Heavenly Dew Pill. It was a rare pill that required so one of its ingredients, making it challenging to produce. Due to its rarity, it was high-level pill.

The second item was a meteor hammer, known for its power and weight. Although it was a high-grade Dharma artifact enchanted armament, it was not in high demand.
The third item was the Flying Pill, which Gu Chaoyan had given to Lingyun. It was now up for auction, and Gu Chaoyan was curious to see how much it would sell for.
The fourth item that caught Gu Chaoyan's attention was an alchemy furnace, specifically a metallurgy alchemy furnace. While she had no personal interest in it, she knew that Lingyun could make use of it for her alchemical practices.
As for the fifth item, a sword, Gu Chaoyan didn't pay much attention to it and didn't bother examining it closely.
Sword One spoke up, whispering to Gu Chaoyan, "Elder Miss."
"What is it?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.
"Look there!"
Gu Chaoyan looked up and saw Zhao Dier behind her.
She was obviously here to buy something too.

She had just fallen into a disadvantageous position, and now she was trying to steal it from her!
She was going to get the metallurgy furnace, and she was not going to let her take it.
Coincidentally, Piaomiao Pavilion seemed to be good at alchemy too. Maybe she would really like to have it.
She had to come up with a solution.
"Lingyun, when we arrive at the alchemy furnace, bid it for us." Gu Chaoyan said with a small voice.
"Me?" Lingyun felt that it was a huge responsibility.
Gu Chaoyan nodded.
Lingyun got the point.
The auction had already started.
Heaven Dew Pill was a popular pill, but no one would spend so much money upon it.

But Gu Chaoyan kept shouting with interest.
When the price reached 1 million, only two voices remained. One was Gu Chaoyan and the other was Zhao Dier.
Ordinary people would not spend 1 million on Heaven Dew Pills. It was too expensive and not worth the while.
"1.2 million!" Gu Chaoyan shouted resolutely, as if she had no intention of letting go.
"1.5 million!" Zhao Dier was motivated too. Since Gu Chaoyan wanted it, she was not going to let her have it!
"1.6 million." Gu Chaoyan added.
"1.8 million!" Zhao Dier shouted without hesitation.
"1.9 million." Gu Chaoyan frowned, looking displeased and eager to get something.
"2.2 million!" Zhao Dier shouted. She was not going to let Gu Chaoyan get what she wanted.
"2.3 million."



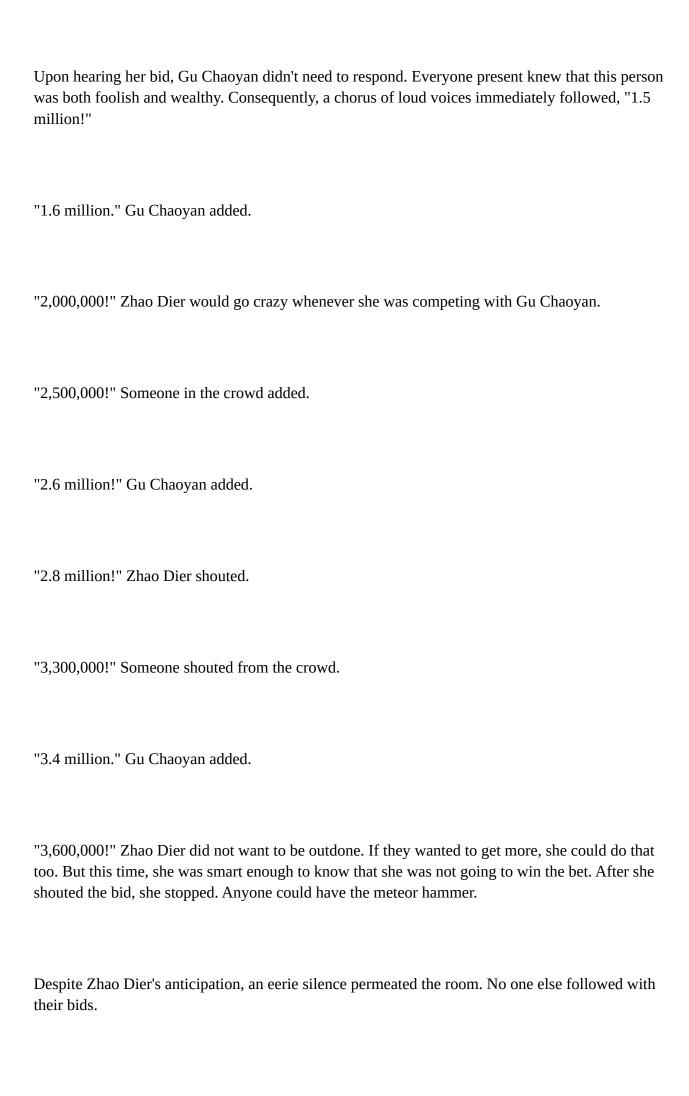


Zhao Dier's pride swelled within her. Despite facing obstacles throughout the day, she had just successfully secured the bid for the Heavenly Dew Pills.
Certainly, Zhao Dier was filled with happiness and pride.
However
Wuxing couldn't help but sigh, feeling a sense of exasperation. As a member of Piaomiao Pavilion, he couldn't help but notice the lack of strategic thinking from Lady Dier.
Did she truly believe that she had won the competition?
"Elder Miss, Piaomiao Pavilion is capable of producing Heavenly Dew Pills on our own. We don't need to spend 2.8 million golden sabers to obtain them. Even if we did, 1.8 million golden sabers would already be considered a high price for Heavenly Dew Pills. By spending a total of 2.8 million golden sabers, you've essentially gifted Haitian Auction House a generous sum," Wuxing explained with a hint of disappointment.
""
"If you wish to compete, you should do so within a reasonable range. Winning for the sake of winning serves no purpose," Wuxing reminded her.

Elder Miss would undoubtedly complain to Mr. Head, and as the one responsible for accompanying her, Wuxing would also face Mr. Head's scolding. It was not a worthwhile outcome.
Hearing Wuxing's words, a few people around them began to chatter. "Let's forget about acquiring anything today. We can target someone who is both foolish and wealthy when Elder Miss is not around. We should distance ourselves from her. Spending 2.8 million for a single Heavenly Dew Pill, how foolish of her to disrupt the auction's rules. Piaomiao Pavilion is becoming increasingly arrogant."
Such was the conversation circulating among them.
Zhao Dier's expression darkened.
She had been so fixated on obtaining the item that she hadn't considered the consequences. She hadn't anticipated being scolded in such a manner.
Zhao Dier's face grew solemn.
She was certain that Gu Chaoyan had intentionally orchestrated this. Gu Chaoyan sought revenge against her. Chapter 1896 Slap On Face 11
Recognizing the gravity of the situation, Wuxing quickly intervened, grabbing Zhao Dier and cautioning her in a hushed voice, "What are you doing? The auction is still ongoing, and you want to create a scene here? There are many other attendees here for the auction, and you will be held accountable!"

"Not only will they blame you, but they will also condemn Piaomiao Pavilion for its arrogance and disregard for the rules. Do you want to become everyone's enemy?" Wuxing admonished her through gritted teeth.
He felt fortunate that Zhao Dier hadn't caused any trouble thus far.
As the former Elder Miss of Piaomiao Pavilion, people had been lenient with her. However, now she was fully exposed.
Her chances of assuming the position of the Pavilion Head were rapidly dwindling.
Hearing Wuxing's words, Zhao Dier reluctantly sat back down, seething with anger.
Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan remained composed, calmly striking the auction hammer. She continued her conservative bidding strategy, raising the bid whenever someone competed with her. It seemed like she was determined to win but didn't want to raise the stakes any further.
Zhao Dier found her behavior stingy and amusing.
"1 million!" Zhao Dier shouted out abruptly.

"...."



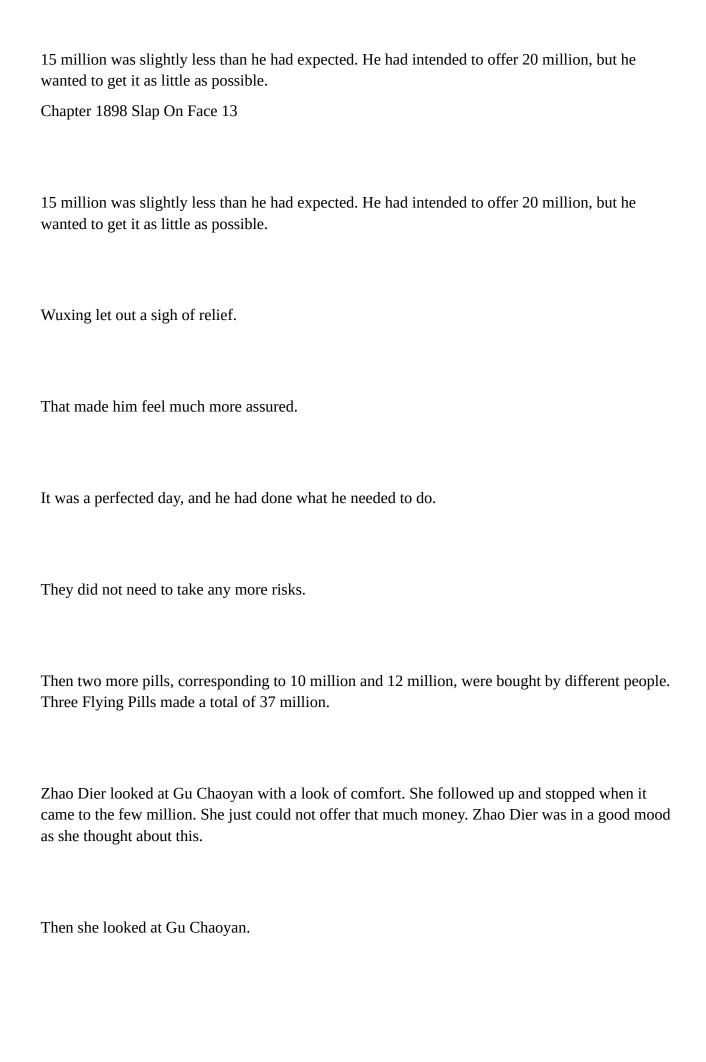
Even Gu Chaoyan had lost interest in the meteor hammer. It was a Dharma artifact with evident drawbacks as an enchanted armament. At this price, one could purchase multiple meteor hammers, making it an unattractive deal.
Zhao Dier started to panic.
So, no one was competing against her, yet she still got it?
Furious, she jabbed Wuxing with her elbow and whispered, "Call out one more bid, and Gu Chaoyan will keep going. I won't remain silent then."
Finally, Zhao Dier grasped the situation.
Wuxing didn't want them to acquire this item. Spending 2.8 million on the Heaven Dew Pills had already resulted in significant losses. It would be foolish to purchase the meteor hammer as well.
"3.7 million!" Wuxing shouted.
However
The silence persisted.

Gu Chaoyan showed no intention of bidding, and neither did anyone else.
Wuxing felt a sense of helplessness wash over him. It appeared that they were going to end up with the meteor hammer after all.
Just as he resigned himself to the outcome, the auctioneer announced the next item.
"The next item up for auction is the upper-grade pill, the Flying Pill."
The mention of the Flying Pill instantly sparked a wave of excitement and chatter throughout the room. Chapter 1897 Slap On Face 12
The excitement in the room continued to grow as the auctioneer elaborated on the benefits of the Flying Pill. People were eager to get their hands on such a rare and powerful item.
Wuxing, despite his earlier regret, now shared Zhao Dier's determination to obtain the Flying Pill. He understood the potential value of such a pill and the advantages it could bring to Piaomiao Pavilion.
"Elder Miss, you're right," Wuxing replied, his tone resolute. "We will do everything we can to secure the Flying Pill. It may be costly, but it will be worth it for Piaomiao Pavilion."
Zhao Dier nodded, a spark of determination in her eyes. She was not one to back down easily, and she was confident in their ability to acquire the pill. After all, Piaomiao Pavilion was renowned for its pill-making expertise.

As the auction for the Flying Pill began, both Wuxing and Zhao Dier focused their attention, ready to make their move and secure this valuable treasure.
The auctioneer said, "There are three Flying Pills in total, one after the other. Now it is the first one."
"1,500,000 gold knives." Someone had already stolen the show, and the price of the Flying Pill was very high, so the first bid was 1,500,000 gold sabers.
"2 million!" Wuxing shouted.
"2,200,000!" Gu Chaoyan shouted as a symbolic gesture. But she did not want the Flying Pill. She sold it to Haitian Auction House, and she was not going to get it back.
"2,500,000!" Some other voices shouted, looking very determined.
"3 million!" Wuxing shouted.
"3.5 million!" Someone shouted.
"4 million." Wuxing was definitely going to get the money back, no matter how much it cost.

"2.6 million."

"15 million!" Wuxing shouted.
To be honest, they could not afford to compete with Wuxing any more.
They did not dare to take the risk of raising the price.
There were still two pills left. If they tried to bid for that again, Wuxing would give up and bid for one more, and the person who shouted would have to offer the golden blade. They could offer the money, but they still hoped to see if the next one would be cheaper.
Therefore
That was a huge deal.
Wuxing sighed.
Honestly,



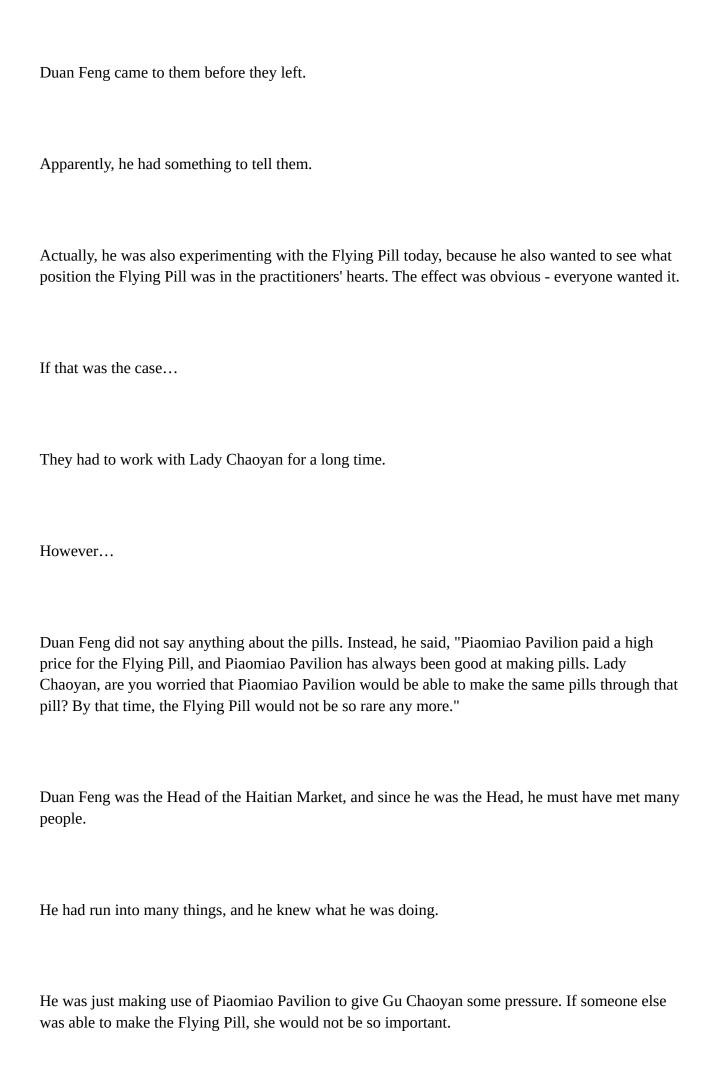


Most of the people here were not alchemists. What they needed were pills and magical weapons, enchanted armament, not pill furnaces.
Alchemists were rare, because only some schools were able to afford them. Some small schools already had one or two alchemists, whilst some large schools, like Piaomiao Pavilion, only had a few.
However
They had excellent pill furnaces, so they did not necessarily come to the auction house.
But there were still some bids made. They were all hoping that no one would want it, so they could buy it at a cheaper price and then think of a way to make a deal.
"600,000."
"800,000!" Lingyun shouted.
"1 million!" Zhao Dier shouted.
Piaomiao Pavilion could use a pill furnace. This pill furnace was not a very good one, but it could be used as a tool.



So be it.
Then no one shouted anything more. Lingyun got the pill furnace as she wished, and the price was quite good too. She was very glad about this.
The last item was a sword.
It was a very mediocre thing that no one was interested in. But in the end, it was sold for 5 million. Weapons were very needed in the chaotic world.
When the five items were sold, the auction came to an end and everyone was ready to leave.
Gu Chaoyan and the others went out too.
She had just walked out when she bumped into Zhao Dier and the others.
Zhao Dier sank her face and said to Gu Chaoyan with displeasure. "Gu Chaoyan, you are doing this on purpose, are you? You are making me spend so much money to get useless things!"
Gu Chaoyan smiled and looked at her. "Lady Dier, are you delusional? Do you think that everyone cares about you and hate you?"
" " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "

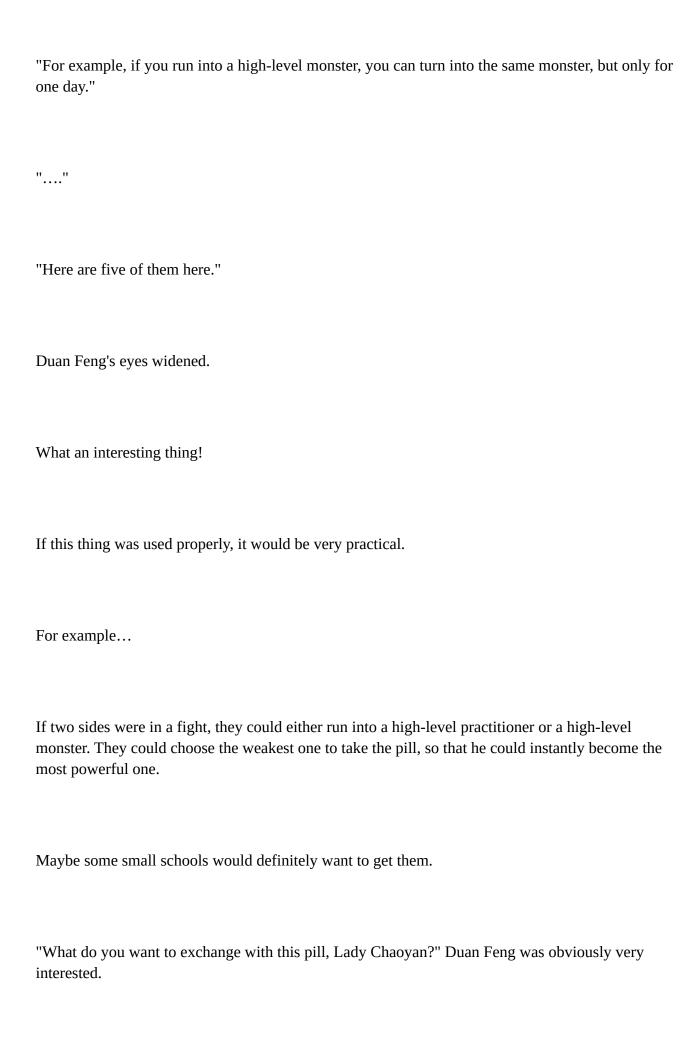
"Since it is an auction, you can offer the golden knvies if you want something. If you don't think it is suitable, you can give it up. Isn't that very normal? If you don't want it, you don't have to offer the golden knives. If you want it, you can offer it yourself. Why should I care?"
Having said the words, he ignored her and left.
Zhao Dier just could not vent her anger.
Gu Chaoyan was speaking in such a grand way that she could not even snap at her.
Wuxing waved his hands, telling her to drop it. What mattered above all was to give Golden Sabre to her so they could study the Flying Pill.
Zhao Dier felt so annoyed and followed up.
Wuxing gave the golden blade to the auctioneer and hurried back with Zhao Dier.
Gu Chaoyan and the others also went to offer Golden Sabre. They had just bought two things, which cost less than 5 million Golden Sabre. Half of the 10 million golden knives would be enough.
However





Hearing what Gu Chaoyan said, Duan Feng felt slightly assured.
Then he nodded and said with a smile, "Then I am assured."
As she was speaking
Duan Feng asked tentatively, "Lady Chaoyan, do you have any other pills? They can all be put up for auction at our Haitian Auction House. I saw that you have also auctioned some things today. You can also make a deal with us at Haitian Market even though you have no interest in having golden knives. In this way, you don't have to go through the trouble of auctioning them."
When Duan Feng said those words, he was offering something to them.
Obviously, he cherished the opportunity of Gu Chaoyan's cooperation.
However
For Gu Chaoyan, what Duan Feng said was not enough.
She was not satisfied.

She was indeed interested in many things in Haitian's market, but she still wanted to work with them in her own way.
She said straightforwardly, "There are pills too."
Having said the words
She took out the bottle. "This is the pill for disguise."
Face-changing Pill?
Duan Feng was not that interested any more.
Disguising himself was not going to work.
But Gu Chaoyan was not disappointed by his reaction.
Instead, she explained seriously, "It is called a face-changing pill, but actually, it can turn into the same thing as what is in front of us for one day."
""



Gu Chaoyan already had her own idea, so she said straightforwardly, "Let's change to a collaboration method. I am not selling the pills to you for money, but for the pills I put up for auction at your Haitian Market. We will split the profits equally. And I will give you two pills for each pill as extra bonuses."